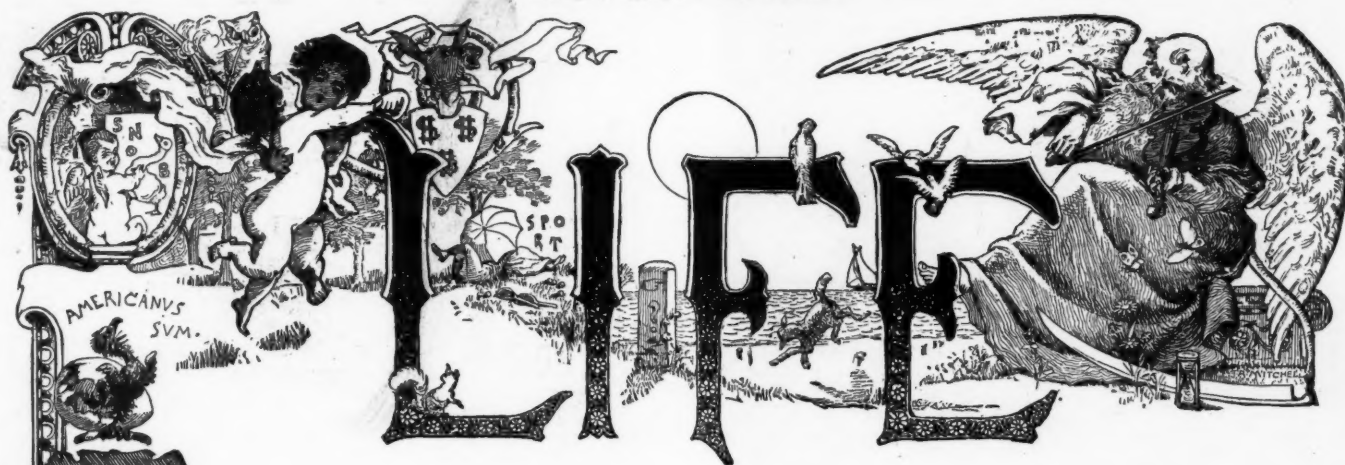


Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.  
Copyright, 1895, by MITCHELL & MILLER.



A FRIEND'S ADVICE.

The Tenor: IT'S VERY HARD TO KEEP THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR.  
"WHY DON'T YOU TRY SINGING TO IT?"

• LIFE •



Designed and made by  
Whiting M'f'g Co.

CORINTHIAN YACHT CLUB, WON BY "OWEENE."

## Solid Silver

(Exclusively.)



## WHITING M'F'G Co.

### Silversmiths,

Broadway & 18th St.,

NEW YORK.



### ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASS'N,

Celebrated Brands of Bottled Beer.

### BUDWEISER, ANHEUSER-BUSCH PALE, FAUST, WHITE LABEL EXQUISITE.

For the Yacht, the Camp, the Sea Shore and the Mountains. Bottled at the Brewery, expressly for Family and Club use. Forwarded to any address in four to ten dozen packages, securely packed. Send for price list to O. MEYER & CO., Sole Agents, 24-27 West Street, New York City.

BROADWAY  
9th & 10th Sts.  
FOURTH AVE.

**Hilton, Hughes & Co.**  
SUCCESSORS TO A.T. STEWART & CO.

BROADWAY  
9th & 10th Sts.  
FOURTH AVE.

WE DON'T DO BUSINESS FOR FUN

Some of the dealers doubt it—can't comprehend how such little prices on standard goods can be if there isn't money lost. Plenty of other things that we'll soon be teaching those same dealers—perhaps.

#### SHIRT WAISTS—SUITS

Suited for the sultry Summer time.

Suited just as nicely to the vacation pocketbook.

It's as if a new Columbus had discovered a new world—a new merchandise world—the way we are making dimes do delightfully what quarters used to do queerly.

#### WAISTS

Waists of fine white lawn, 10 pleats back and front, 50c.

Waists of fine white lawn, trimmed with embroidery down front and 2 pleats, yoke back, crushed collar, \$1.

Waists of fine white lawn, 10 pleats front and back, collar and cuffs of fine hemstitched embroidery, \$1.25.

Waists of fine white lawn, 10 pleats back and front, trimmed with embroidery on collar, cuffs and down front, \$1.25.

Waists of fine white lawn, 3 rows of Swiss insertion down front, crushed collar, yoke back and cuffs trimmed with one insertion, \$1.75.

Waists of very fine white lawn, trimmed with 2 rows of insertion across front, reverses of fine wide embroidery over shoulders, crushed collar, yoke back, cuffs trimmed with 2 rows of insertion, \$3.75.

Second Floor, Fourth Avenue.

#### SUITS

Dresses of pretty lawn and percale, with fitted waist and skirt of full sweep, elaborately embroidered or leather stitched with silk, \$5; \$7.50 kind.

Eton and blazer pique and duck Suits this season's goods, some white, others figured and striped in pretty colorings, \$1.50; original \$3.85 and \$5.

Blazer Suits, very fine all wool serge, rip back and full sweep skirt, blue and black, \$12.50; from \$17.50.

Eton Suits of fine all-wool blue and black serge, full sweep skirt, \$9 and \$12.50; originally \$13.50 and \$18.50.

Tan colored duck Blazer Suits, just the thing to travel in, won't show dirt marks, large full sweep skirt, \$4.75; the \$5 kind.

Second Floor, Broadway.

#### MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Take any of it. Take a yard stick. Measure the muslin, measure the stitching. Then figure a bit. Imagine perpetual motion, guided by an automaton, back of all the work—and you'll still marvel how these absurdly little prices can be. So you used to wonder how a one cent newspaper could be or a ten cent magazine. Makes all the difference in the world what the management is, what the business methods are.

We make a profit on this Muslin Underwear. Very likely you can't see how most of the merchants don't.



"IF WE GO TO EUROPE, CYNTHIA, I DON'T WANT YOU TO MARRY ANY OF THEM COUNTS OR DUKES. YOU JUST WAIT UNTIL WE RUN ACROSS SOME KING IN REDUCED CIRCUMSTANCES."

#### THE BACHELOR'S DILEMMA.

HOW can I live with Phillis  
When I'm sure to think of Maud?  
To give a portion of my heart  
For hers would be a fraud.  
No, I cannot live with Phillis  
Who am part in love with Maud.

How can I ever marry Maud?  
For there is laughing Prue,  
And Maud would raise the deuce and all  
To know I loved her too.  
How can I ever marry Maud  
Who am in love with Prue?

And yet I would not marry Prue;  
For there are Maud and Phillis,  
And so I cannot wed at all  
No matter what my will is.  
And yet I'm very much in love  
With Prue and Maud and Phillis.  
*Ralph Bergengren.*

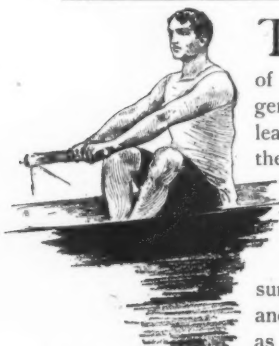




"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. XXV. JUNE 27, 1895. No. 652.  
19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK.

Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year, extra. Single copies, 10 cents. Rejected contributions will be destroyed unless accompanied by a stamped and directed envelope.

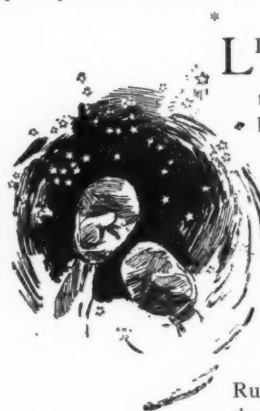


THE provision made by Harvard for disputes in the various branches of athletics with Cornell has been generally interpreted to forebode at least a temporary discontinuance of the old-time contests between Harvard and Yale. Perhaps this interpretation is premature. Yale and Harvard have fallen out on the football question, but there is no sure news yet that they will not go on and play baseball and row races together as heretofore. It is well that Harvard has determined to play with Cornell, for Cornell is a worthy antagonist. But the mere fact that Cornell can, possibly, row as well as Yale, does not make her as good as Yale for Harvard to row races with. Even if Yale and Harvard separate for a time, they are sure to come together again. Three years is the utmost limit of a row between them. They are natural rivals and old friends besides, and no mere squabbles of temporary individuals can break up either their rivalry or their friendship for any serious length of time.



THE most interesting of our millionaires is Hetty Green. The Astors have their peculiarities, and there is no denying that they attract attention; the Vanderbilts show a remarkable diversity of tastes, character and possessions; the Rockefellers are interesting mainly in their connection with colleges, the Goulds in their connection with yachting, but Hetty Green has no attachment or apparatus of any sort to attract attention. She relies as much upon her personal attractions for her popularity as does Uncle Russell Sage himself. The public would like to know Hetty Green better. Will not some competent hand put her into a novel and thereby oblige many readers? Or if Judge Hilton would prepare a treatise about her, and contribute it to the Women Who Have In-

fluenced Me department of Mr. Bok's *Home Journal*, perhaps that would serve the turn as well as anything.



LIFE takes pleasure in calling the attention of the press of Kentucky to the lively street-fight between Colonels that came off recently in Philadelphia. Colonels Runkel and Snowden were the participants, and the weapons were a stick and an umbrella. Colonel Snowden has been a minister to foreign ports and has held important offices at home, and is an eminent person. Colonel Runkel's record does not appear in the narrative of the fight, and it is possible that he is just a Philadelphia colonel and not otherwise noted. He dislikes Colonel Snowden, and meeting him on the street he hit with his cane. Colonel Snowden had a stout umbrella and responded, and for a few minutes the cudgel play between them was very active. Then Colonel Runkel was arrested, and Colonel Snowden went away.

It is worth while to point out that neither of these Philadelphia colonels drew knife nor pointed pistol, nor is it likely that either of them now fears that the other will shoot him at sight or surprise him with any form of sudden death. Kentucky colonels who meditate any personal collision will do well to keep these Quaker colonels in mind.



GIVE the first prize for density to the school trustees at College Point, Long Island. They must have long, hairy ears, and no doubt they wag them back and forth when they bray. They have resolved that it is improper for young women to ride bicycles, and have forbidden the school teachers at College Point to ride on their bicycles to school. Their chief spokesman is William Sutter, justice of the peace, and the newspapers represent him as saying:

"I consider that for our boys and girls to see their lady teachers ride up to the school door every day and dismount from a bicycle is conducive to the creation of immoral thoughts." Oh my! Sutter, did you really say that? Lend us your ears, Sutter, not to use but simply to whisper into. You have made a dreadful ass of yourself, old man. Don't be discouraged; better men than you have done it and lived. But the world isn't a safe place this summer for fellows who think that there is anything immoral about bicycling for women.

Oh, Sutter! How could you?





THE MUSE.  
A SUGGESTION.

CONSIDER, carping sweetheart, how she keeps  
Of gracious womanhood the eternal type :  
Alertly fond, when you seek beauty-sleeps ;  
Her favorite scent, the perfume of a pipe.

All unresentful of my book, my friend,  
My lonely walk, my whim, my wine, forsooth,—  
So her first master-slave did she attend :  
Consider, sweetheart, how she holds her youth !

*Walter Leon Sawyer.*

OUR FRESH AIR FUND.

THE thing to bear in mind at the present season is that three dollars will take a gasping, sweltering, half-sick little child from the baking city and give him two weeks of country air and country fun up at LIFE's home in Connecticut.

Previously acknowledged...	\$530 69	Dorothy .....	\$ 1 00
Ellen Wassall.....	3 00	Thomas.....	1 00
Boys of the Fay School,		Guenn.....	1 00
Southborough, Mass.,		H. & F. J.....	6 00
Penny Box.....	10 54	M. M. B. ....	10 00
Parker Mann.....	10 00		
In Memory of Little Justin.	3 00		\$576 23

MRS. HUSHMORE: You'll have to settle up or leave.  
SUMMER BOARDER: Thanks, awfully. The last place I was at they made me do both.



A NEW CHAMPION.

"WHO IS IT, ROSY?"  
"THAT'S THE GAL WOT WUN A MEDAL FOR CHEWING A BIT ER GUM FER TWENTY HOURS WITHOUT A STOPPIN'. SHE'S GOT A SWEATER ON AND IS A-TRAININ' TO EAT FIFTY SPONGE-CAKES WIDOUT DRINKIN' A DROP O' WATER."



SOME MORTALS AND G. W. S.

THE publication of George W. Smalley's "Studies of Men" (Harper's), marks the ending of his long career as London correspondent of *The Tribune*, and he could have chosen no better examples of his admirable work than these estimates of great men. In two kinds of writing, Mr. Smalley has always been at his best—in the elaborate description of an imposing function like a coronation or a jubilee, and in the picturesque analysis of the careers of eminent men; the former was well represented in his previous collection of letters, and the latter in this.

There are certain obvious traits in his letters that it is very easy to ridicule; indeed he so persistently exposes himself to this sort of criticism that one perceives that the eccentricities are not accidental but ingrained. No one ever read the description of a great function by Mr. Smalley that did not lead up by fine gradations of phrase and innuendo to the knowledge that Mr. Smalley was viewing the spectacle from one of the chief seats in the synagogue, and in the company of some of the first men in the kingdom. Neither did he ever write the estimate of a great man that did not casually let drop the circumstances of the important occasion upon which he and the great man first met and talked of matters of prime importance. In conveying all such incidental information, Mr. Smalley is a master of the art of implication.

But after all, this has nothing to do with the intrinsic merit of the letters themselves. It is infinitely better to infer from the letters of a correspondent that he has been consorting on equal terms with the people of importance about whom he writes, than to infer that he picked up his information by bribing the servants or paying stipends to impecunious guests. The latter method is not unknown to some of the most enterprising American dailies. The things that some modern correspondents have bragged about as "feats of journalism," would appear to Mr. Smalley as simply exhibitions of unmitigated bad taste and atrocious manners.

IT should be said frankly that these letters can be re-read with great pleasure and profit because of the picture they convey of some of the most forcible characters among the men who have governed English politics and opinions. The leisurely dignity and elaborate clearness of the style, with its literary and historical allusions, are as foreign to modern journalism as are the social standards that Mr. Smalley believes he represents. You have the unusual sensation in reading these letters that you are absorbing the mature judgments of a man who has thought about affairs for



CORK SOULS.



"A MAN IS A MAN FOR A' THAT."

many years. Some other correspondents delight in giving you the idea that they are boys off for an irresponsible holiday, and in search of what is sensational. Deliberate judgment is foreign to their nature.

Whatever may be legitimately smiled at in Mr. Smalley's letters, this remains true, that for many years he has unswervingly stood for the dignity of his profession—and that at a time when the profession has been rather inclined to ridicule its own claims to dignified consideration.

*Droch.*

An "Unknown" Nymph  
may please her,  
If "rapturously Greek,"  
But Raphael is "spotty"  
And lacking in "technique."

He doesn't "satisfy" her,  
But Titian was "a dear."  
Del Sarto "Knew his colors"  
And she likes his atmosphere."

T. S. Sullivan

#### A CRITIC.

SHE wanders through  
St. Peter's,  
And makes herself at  
home;  
She shudders at the Altar,  
But she quite approves the  
Dome.  
With coldly cultured glasses,  
And discriminating frown,  
She calmly does the Vatican,  
And turns old masters  
down.

To hear her on mosaics,  
On frescoes or on jade,  
You never would believe  
her  
A breezy Western maid.

Or dream, before she went  
abroad,  
With wild expectant joy,  
She'd never traveled twenty  
miles  
From Cairo, Illinois!  
*Harry Romaine.*

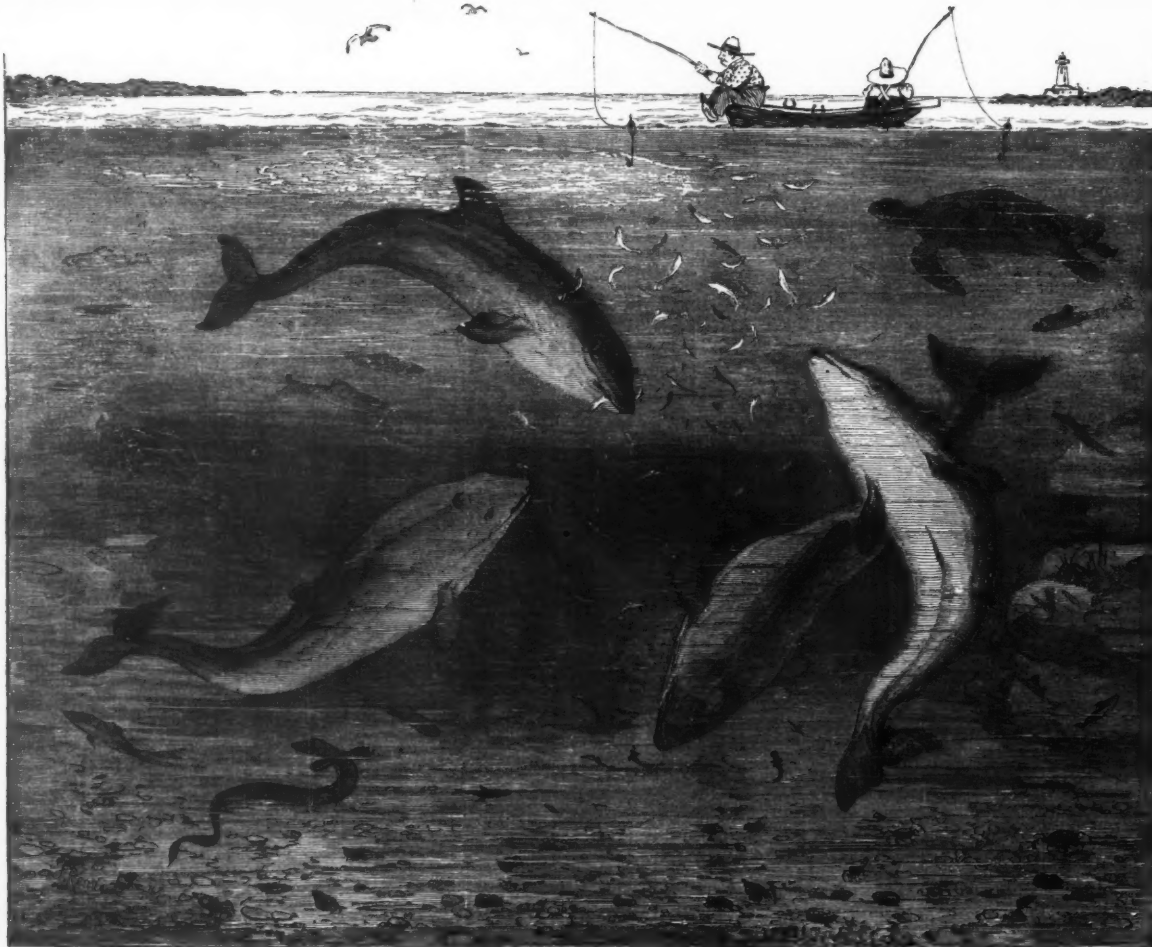
#### THE WAY IT IS DONE.

THE first open gun of the Paderewski campaign was fired recently in the shape of a small paragraph in the papers to the effect that the great pianist will be here in October, and LIFE hastens to join the ranks of the journalistic advertising mediums who understand how to do this sort of thing.

In a short time other little items of information will be added. The length of his hair accurately ascertained by actual measurement, his latest mannerisms, minute description of his toilet articles (illustrated) and many personal anecdotes, will all come into play and serve their time. Gradually the tide will swell, the Paderewski boom will be on, and the public, with intense eagerness, will have been whipped into the proper state of expectant enthusiasm.

LIFE is fond of Paderewski, and glad that in common with other European immortals, he understands how to "catch on" to the Great American Public.





THE WONDERS OF AMERICA.  
FISHING FOR SMELT IN BUZZARD'S BAY.

A MAN WITH A FUTURE.

"SHOW him up."

Bernice Gladlever, the young heiress, stood easily on the \$1,000 rug in the oriental drawing-room of her father's \$1,000,000 residence. It was evening, and aside from the rain drops that ever and anon sped down the physiognomies of the carved satyrs that graced the front of the mansion, and fell with a dull splash on the window sills, nothing disturbed the deep silence of the household. Bernice was indeed a favored child of fortune. Years before, her father had come to the city a poor boy, but by dint of hard work, had saved up a few millions, and now owned the house he lived in, having made the specifications himself, steadily refusing the services of an architect. Bernice had all that a girl



could wish for, but as yet her proud, high spirited and independent nature had disdained all approaches to her heart. Some time before this story opens, she had met at the Fourth Ward Plumbers' reunion hop a poor and penniless clerk named Cholly Clamdexter, and it was he who had just sent up a gilt-edged card bearing his own name written by himself in real India ink. The heavy mahogany door swung open noiselessly, and the young man entered. He paused a moment on the threshold to rearrange the collar of the \$3.00 a night dress coat hired expressly for the occasion, and then advanced toward the young girl with that polished grace that long before had made him famous in the dry goods trade.

"May I enquire the object of this visit?" asked Bernice haughtily, raising her eyebrows as she fixed her visitor with a baby stare.

"You may, Miss Gladlever," replied the young man, coming to the point at once, "I have come to ask you if you

will be my wife. My salary at present is \$12.00 a week, but I expect to get \$15.00 soon. I love you, however, and that counts for something. What do you say?"

Bernice Gladlever regarded him for an instant with a look of pained surprise. Waving her hand slightly in the direction of the door she said:

"Were I to obey my first impulse, Mr. Clamdexter, I should ask you to leave the house at once. Your audacity is of such a nature, however, that you strangely interest me. Let me ask you one question. How is it that you, by your own acknowledgment a poor clerk with no prospect or position in life, dare to presume to ask the hand of an heiress of my standing?"

"It is," replied the young man, as he advanced to a point under the gorgeous chandelier, where he could appear to better advantage, "on account of my sublime, ineradicable, double riveted cast iron nerve."

And then, as he folded in his arms the yielding form of the girl who had thrown herself into them, she murmured softly, as she looked up at him with her eyes full of trust:

"My darling, forgive me for doubting you. I was wrong. What a future you have before you!"

*Tom Masson.*



"AN' IS THE PIG FIT TO KILL, DO YE THINK, MOICHAEL?"

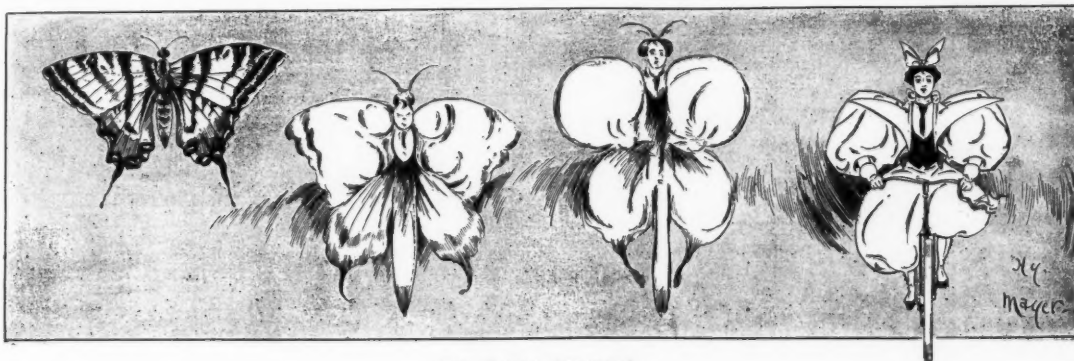
"YIS, HE'S FIT TO KILL, BUT HE AIN'T FIT TO ATE, GLORY BE TO THE SAINTS!"

"WHO is the master of this house?" asked the agent of the man who answered his ring.

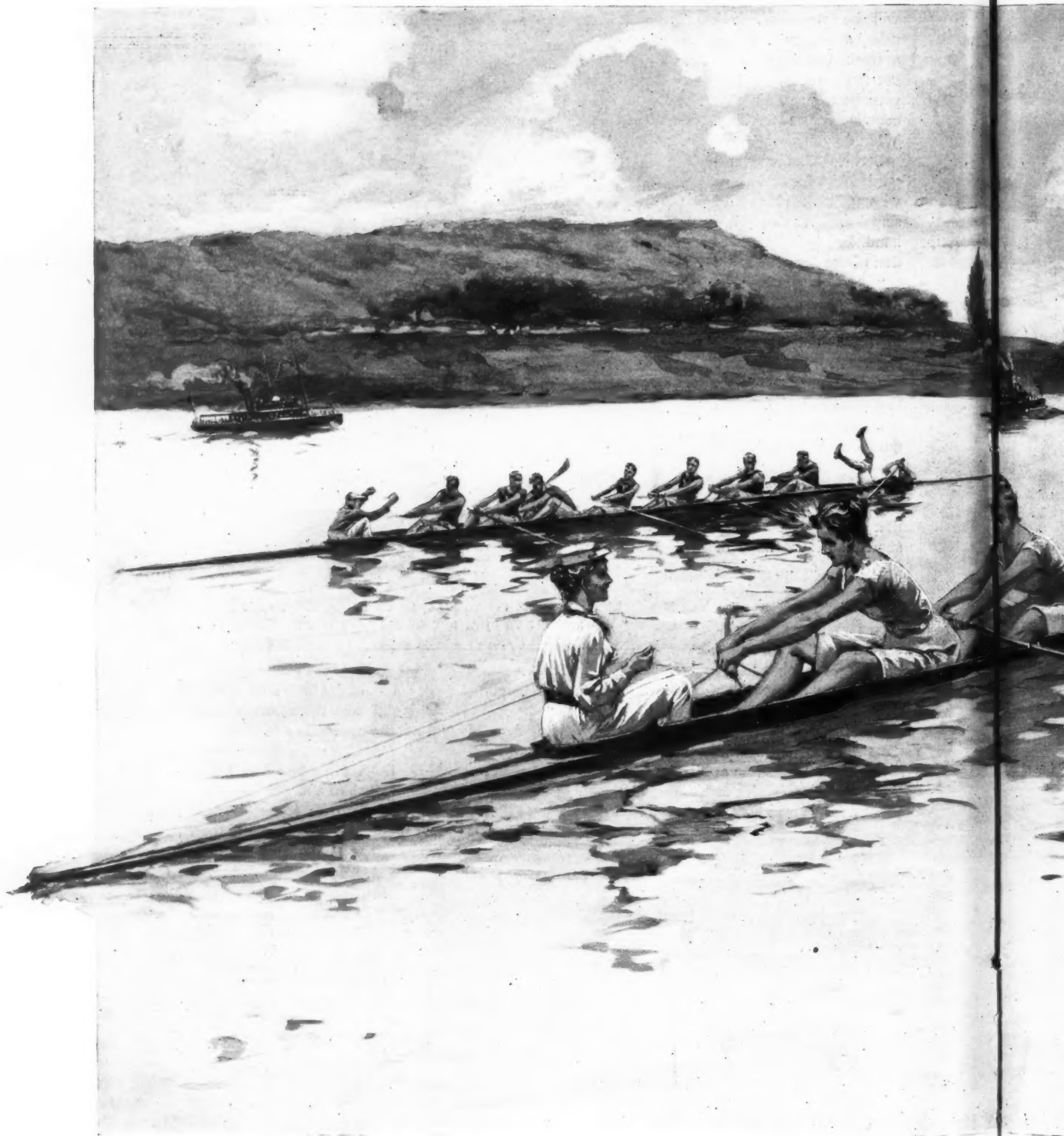
"Well," was the cautious response, in a resigned tone, "I am the husband and father."

"I DON'T see how Van Loo got into that club; he isn't much of a swell."

"Why, my dear fellow, he told the committee that the very ink he wrote with was of the vintage of '48."



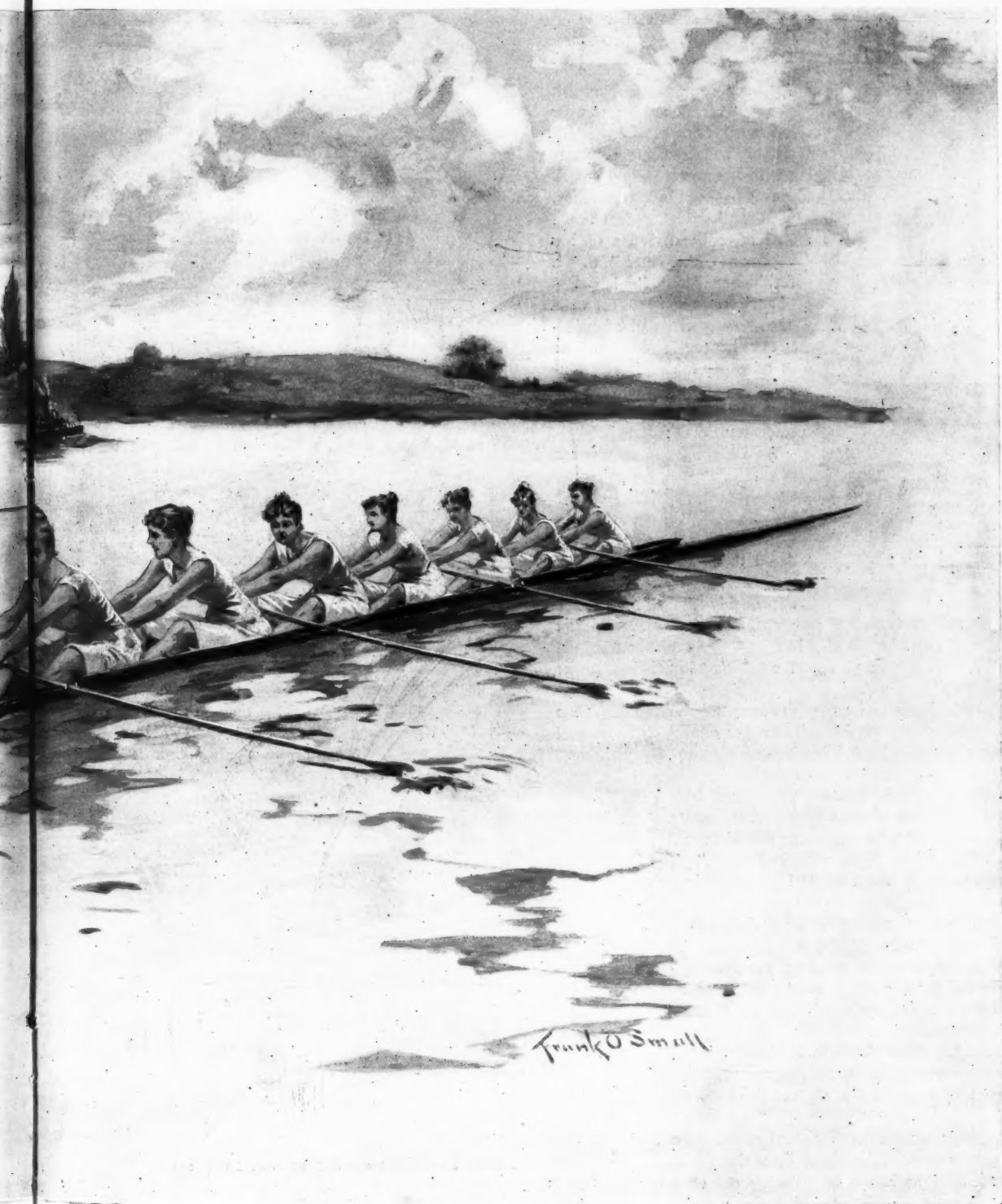
BY EASY STAGES.



THE INTERCOLLEGIATE STRUGGLE  
VASSAR VERSUS YALE



LIFE ·



THE STRUGGLE OF THE FUTURE.  
HARVARD VERSUS YALE.

UNKNOWN DOMESTICS OF WELL-KNOWN MEN. No. II.  
THE KITCHEN MAID OF THE REV. CHARLES W. PARKHURST.



**B**RIDGET MATILDA O'FLAHERTY is another instance that the noble spirit of the American masses cannot stoop to wear the yoke of domestic servitude.

She came to this country some five years ago, bringing with her a green plaid shawl, three and eleven pence in British currency, a small tooth-comb and a dream book.

She rested after the fatigues of her voyage at Castle Garden, then a fashionable resort for her class of society. Then with the well-known enterprise and adaptiveness of her race, she lost no time in adopting the national prejudices of the country and entered those dreaded and indomitable ranks known as female help.

As we cannot allow a touch of wildly romantic fiction to mar the strict truth of the rest of this biography we will omit the date which Miss O'Flaherty surrendered to us as the year of her birth, and merely state that she is probably as old as she looks.

Her personal appearance is such that even a *Morning Journal* reporter—weaned on fulsome flattering descriptiveness—would abstain from the adjectives that his soul loves and describe her as "interesting, rather than strictly beautiful."

She is regarded with favor by ladies with susceptible husbands. When we say that a newspaper cut could hardly do her an injustice, we feel that we have put the fact with a bluntness which only Dr. Parkhurst himself can equal.

Miss O'Flaherty held a little Platonic intercourse with a Madison Garden policeman for some months, which afterwards put her in a position to supply Dr. Parkhurst with some material for that widely unread book, "Our Fight with Tammany." The policeman in question is no longer Miss O'Flaherty's "steady."

Miss O'Flaherty numbers, among her other duties, that of dusting the Parkhurst collection of newspaper eulogy. This has made her work so heavy that she fears she will have to give notice and offer her services to some one whose light does not shine before men to such an extent as to make it burdensome to the domestic.

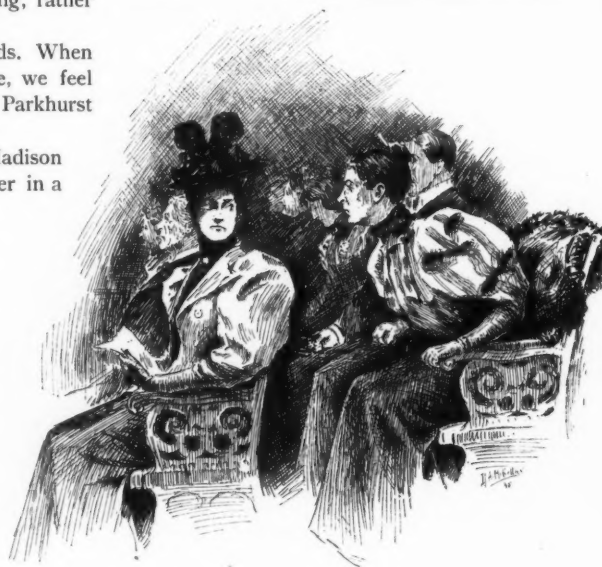
Doctor Parkhurst has never shown much interest in Bridget, which is easily accounted for by the fact that her life has never once been illuminated by a ray of Tenderloin depravity.

We learn from other sources that her china record is only average, that she only gives notice about three times a fortnight and allows Mrs. Parkhurst an evening out once a week.

Jessie M. Wood.



A KISS FOR A BLOW.



"WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE OFF YOUR HAT SO THAT I CAN SEE THE PLAY?"

"YES, IF YOU'LL STOP TALKING TO YOUR ESCORT SO THAT I CAN HEAR IT."

BRAVE.

A MOUSE ran by. She did not scream  
Or wildly raise her head.  
"I do not mind such animals  
With bloomers on," she said.

WHEN POLLY MAKES A BET.

"POLLY," said I, "I'll bet the ice cream  
sodas against a box of cigars that  
you can't tell me why I loved you." She  
stopped playing "The Garden of Sleep,"  
and swung around.

"I'll bet you!"

Let me explain, parenthetically, that Polly  
would have accepted the wager with as much  
promptitude had it been a stick of gum  
against a residence on the Hill. Debts never  
trouble Polly. I settled back in the chair.

"Begin."

Polly looked at me musingly, turning a  
ring around on her finger. This is an in-  
fallible sign that she is thinking deeply. One  
may always judge of the workings of Polly's  
brain by observing the rapidity with which  
she twists her ring.

"Because I'm pretty?"

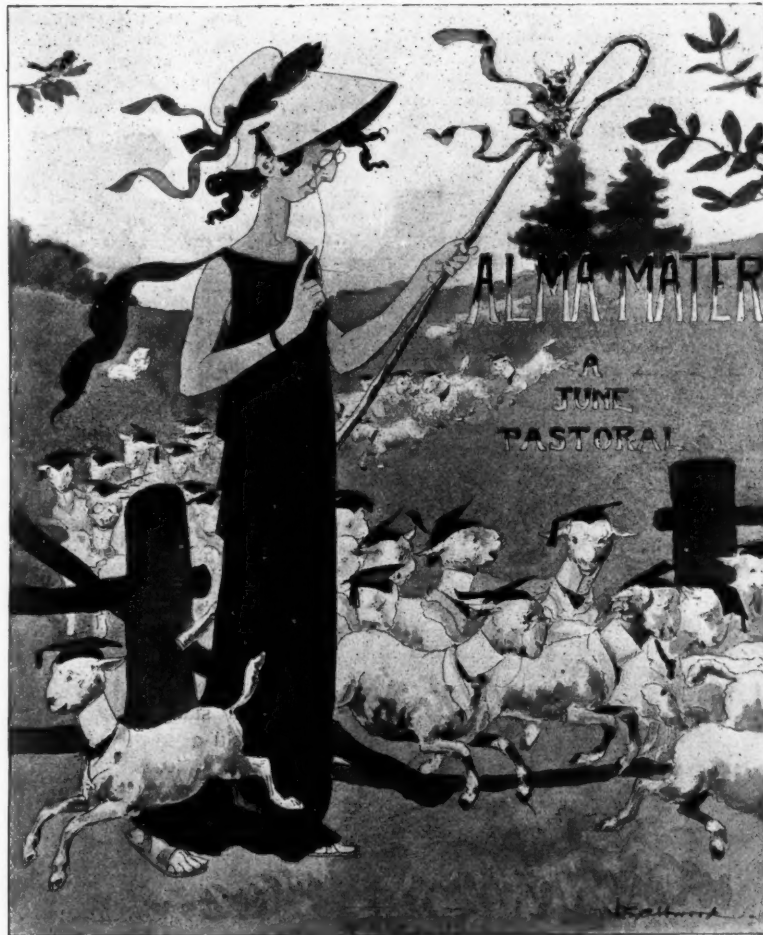
"Wrong; so is Minnie Scott and Ethel—  
in a way," I added as I caught a warning  
gleam in Polly's eye.

"Because—because I never quarrel with  
you?" Polly looked demure.

"True," I answered with commendable  
gravity, "but that's not the reason." She  
played softer a few bars of a charming  
"Exercise for Five Fingers."

"Because—because—I loved you?"

"No; I loved you first."



"Pooh! Only a half minute." It has ever been one of our pet  
delusions to imagine that we fell in love with each other at first sight. As  
a matter of fact our appetites were unimpaired for fully twelve days  
after our first meeting."

"Well—why?" she asked.

"Because"—I lighted a fresh cigar—"because you never asked me to  
give up smoking."

Polly made no answer, but showed her contempt for this explanation  
by dashing into an ear-splitting arrangement entitled, "Spirit of Evening;  
a Nocturne."

Richard Stillman Powell.

TAKING NO CHANCES.

"NO, sir," said Charon, positively, "you can't get in here."

As the disappointed shade moved away from the gang-plank, one  
of the passengers remarked:

"It seems too bad to discriminate against anybody in that way."

"I know it does," Charon replied, "but I have to do it. He's the  
blooming idiot who rocked the boat in the other world."

HACKET (*gloomily*): I tell you, Charlie, this is a hard, hard world.

SACKET (*interestedly*): So you have bought a bicycle, have you?



"OFF ON A TEAR."





A CLERICAL traveler in Ireland not long ago asked a peasant how far it was to a certain village, and was answered, "Two miles." "What! Only two miles?" said the traveler, who had before traversed the distance and found it a long road. "Well, your reverence," answered the peasant, "it is two miles sthrong and rich, so to spake." A somewhat similar story is told by one of Lord Zetland's party, who were making inquiries into the condition of a distressed district. They were crossing a lake; a gale was blowing and waves were dashing over the boat. The gentleman referred to had been assured that an Irish peasant, if treated well, will always agree with what is said to him, rather than appear disagreeable. It struck the gentleman that there was a good chance to put the assertion to the proof. "There is very little wind, Pat," he said to one of the boatmen. The answer came through the howling of the elements: "Very little, indade, yer honor; but fhwat there is, is moighty sthrong."—*Argonaut*.

DOWN in Georgia, recently, a Presbyterian minister received a visit from a colored pastor, who wanted counsel: "Well, sir, it's jest this way," said he; "I've done preached myself plumb out. I've worked on election, sanctification, predestination till I couldn't say another word to save my life." His white brother suggested that he should preach a sermon, by way of change, on "Thou Shalt Not Steal" for a text. "Well, boss, dat certainly is a good text, but I'm mons'ous 'fraid it will produce a coolness in the congregation."—*Chicago Standard*.

HERE is another story on a Washington girl. She is of a philanthropical and humane turn of mind and prevention of cruelty to animals is her hobby. In walking along by Lafayette square she saw an object that excited her sympathies. A forlorn-looking cart-horse had a piece of wide yellow ribbon tied between its ears, the ends flapping over its eyes so that she was sure the poor thing could not see anything at all. Stopping the cart, she motioned to the old darky who was driving to get down. The old man respectfully obeyed.

"This is absolute cruelty," she said imperiously. "That poor creature must be almost wild with that rag flapping over his eye. Take it off. The poor thing can't see at all." "Lor', miss," said the old darky, "dat hoss bin stone blind fo' many a year!"—*Washington Post*.

GENERAL CARR, who recently died in New York state, left Troy to go to the war in command of the Second Regiment. The first engagement the young colonel figured in was at Big Bethel. His regiment had halted for rest and refreshment in a pleasant dale. They had not then tasted war. It happened that the rebels were in ambush in the immediate neighborhood of the resting-place of the brave Trojans, and from a safe hiding-place opened fire upon them. Carr instantly put spurs to his horse and rode up to a group of officers. Excitement and bewilderment were apparent upon his handsome face as he approached the party. "They are firing upon my regiment!" he shouted; "my God! now what is to be done?"—*Exchange*.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS

**A MARKET FOR AN IMPULSE.** By William Whittemore Tufts. Boston: Arena Publishing Company.

**Private Letters of A French Woman.** By Mademoiselle Claire Foldairrolles. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

**The Disagreeable Woman.** By Julian Starr. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

**The Disagreeable Man.** By A. S. M. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

**Jargal.** By Victor Hugo. Translated by Charles Edwin Wilbour. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

**A Modern Pharisee.** By Edward de Brosé. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

**THE ENGLISHMAN:** Now, I say, why do they call America "the land of the free," you know?

**THE NEW YORK GIRL:** Well, I've heard papa say, because there are so many New York city officials out of jail who ought to be in it.—*Truth*.

**TOMMY:** Paw, what is an egotist?

**MR. FIGG:** He is the man who thinks he is smarter than any one else.

**MRS. FIGG:** My dear, you have that wrong. The egotist is the man who says he is smarter than any one else. All men think that way.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

**THE PROFESSIONAL LECTURER:** Isn't it funny? They frequently pay me as much for a short lecture as for a long one.

**HIS FRIEND:** I should think they'd pay you more.—*Chicago Record*.

For sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS.

EUROPEAN AGENTS—Messrs. Brentano, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarbach's News Exchange, 1 Clarastrasse, Mayence, Germany, Agents for Germany, Austria and Switzerland.

# IVORY SOAP

When you pack for the sea shore or the mountains, fill a tray of your trunk with Ivory Soap and require your laundress to use it. Light summer garments should be washed only with a pure white soap.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI.

# Johannis

"King of Natural Table Waters."

Is Conceded to be the Finest Table Water ever Imported.

Bottled at the Johannis Spring—Zollhaus, Germany.

## Williams' Shaving Stick



TAKE NO OTHER—

Until you've tried WILLIAMS'—  
—after that you'll be sure to

TAKE NO OTHER.

SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES.

## LIFE'S MONTHLY CALENDAR, FOR JULY,

Contains The "Trilby" Examination,

For the best replies to which a prize of Twenty-five Dollars for the best set, Fifteen Dollars for the second best, and Ten Dollars for the third best will be awarded.

For the Questions and Conditions Governing the Contest see the CALENDAR.

\$1.00 a Year.

Ten Cents a Copy.

LIFE'S MONTHLY CALENDAR,

19 West Thirty-first Street, New York City.

**YOU CUT THE WIRE  
GOES THE STOPPER!**  
and you pour a glass  
of sparkling  
**"Londonderry"**  
That delight of Epicures.



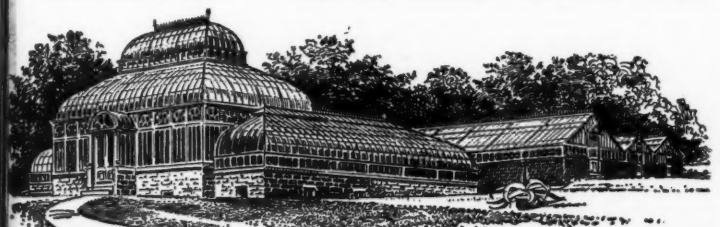
**THE ADIRONDACKS.**  
**Hotel Ampersand,**  
On Lower Saranac Lake.  
10 hours from New York without change.  
Centrally located. Within a short  
drive of all the principal resorts in the  
mountains.

**SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS FOR  
YOUNG PEOPLE.**

Swimming, rowing, canoeing, sailing,  
tennis, baseball and dancing. Special  
rates for June. Delightful month in the  
mountains. For information address,  
**EATON & YOUNG,**  
Ampersand, Franklin Co., N. Y.



**HITCHINGS & CO.,** Horticultural Architects and Builders  
And Largest Manufacturers of  
**GREENHOUSE HEATING AND VENTILATING APPARATUS.**  
Established 50 Years.



Conservatories, Greenhouses, Palm Houses, Etc., Erected Complete with  
Our Patent Iron Frame Construction. Plans and Estimates of Cost and  
Illustrated Catalogues Sent on Application. 233 MERCER ST., N. Y.

THERE IS A "BEST" IN EVERYTHING.  
**Seeing is believing.**

If "doubting Thomas" will call on  
one of our agents he will agree (with  
the rest of the world) that

The  
**"Stearns"**  
The wheel *par excellence*.

If you can't call, send for our Catalogue. It's  
artistic and logical.

**E. C. STEARNS & CO.,** Syracuse, N. Y.  
New York City and Brooklyn agents, Bidwell-  
Bingham Cycle Co., Broadway and 59th St., N. Y.

**THE INK** used on LIFE is  
manufactured by  
**FRED'K H. LEVEY CO.,** 59 Beekman St., N. Y.

**THE HALCYON**  
(FORMERLY HALCYON HALL)  
**Millbrook, Dutchess Co., N. Y.**

Built, furnished and con-  
ducted more as a magnifi-  
cent English country house  
than hotel. Has no equal  
anywhere in quiet elegance  
or natural location. Eleva-  
tion 1,000 feet. Unique in  
design, ideal in management  
(new this season), perfect  
cuisine, beautiful drives,  
charming country. Rates  
greatly reduced. 2 1/4 hours  
from Grand Central Station,  
N. Y. Particulars of  
**H. R. ROBERTSON, Jr.,** Proprietor.



**S-a-n-a-d-o-r Skin Soap.**  
is pure, sweet, and harmless. It contains no  
poisonous antiseptics. Most other soaps do.

**LOVER** (in whisper, 'neath window): Are  
you ready to lower yourself down, darling?  
**ISABEL E. LOPER:** Quite ready.

**LOVER:** Have you got everything?  
**ISABEL E. L.:** Yes; everything but papa's  
pocketbook; I couldn't find it anywhere.

**LOVER** (dejectedly): Alas! For obvious  
reasons we shall be obliged to postpone our  
departure.—*Boston Courier.*

Mothers bathe the babies with **S-a-n-a-d-o-r**  
**Skin Soap**, it prevents *Diseases* by microbes.

**RICH AUNT:** Why do you bring me this  
grass, Tommy?

**TOMMY:** Because I want you to bite it.

"Why do you want me to bite it?"

"Because I heard pa say that when you  
bite the grass we will get \$40,000."—*Ex.*

Life is a battle with uncleanness, thrice  
armed for the fight are they who use  
**S-a-n-a-d-o-r Skin Soap.**

**ABBOTT:** I have never been in Chicago,  
but I have been through the town a few  
times.

**BABBITT:** I have been in Chicago, but the  
town went through me.—*Indianapolis*  
*Journal.*

**MR. WHEELER:** I suppose the great and  
mysterious Robert has many admirers in  
Boston, Miss Emerson?

**MISS EMERSON:** Why, yes, Mr. Wheeler  
—even the beans go through a course of  
Browning before they come to the table.—  
*P. & S. S. Co. Bulletin.*

**S-a-n-a-d-o-r Skin Soap**  
is the most wonderful soap known for facial  
blemishes.




A STRUGGLING YOUNG ARTIST.

**TEUTONIC**  
A Concentrated  
Liquid Extract of  
**Malt and Hops.**

It contains a greater  
amount of nutritious mat-  
ter than any other **Liq-  
uid Malt Extract** in  
the market. For convales-  
cents, nursing mothers,  
sufferers from insomnia  
and dyspepsia—superior to any other  
**Malt Extract** on account of its purity,  
and unexcelled as a pleasant appetizer,  
invigorant, and a valuable substitute for  
solid food.

**AT ALL DRUGGISTS.**  
**TEUTONIC** is a delightful  
table beverage.  
**S. LIEBMAN'S SONS'**  
**BREWING CO.,**  
36 Forrest Street, - Brooklyn, N. Y.



**Essence**  
of  
**Rhine Violets**  
The Queen of Perfumes.

Wonderfully true to na-  
ture and more lasting  
than any other scent of  
its name. Distilled from  
freshly gathered Rhine  
Violets. A specialty *par  
excellence*.

All the rage in Europe  
at the present time.  
**MÜLHENS & KROPFF, New York, U. S. Agents.**



**LIFE BINDER**

**CHEAP, STRONG and DURABLE.**

Will hold 26 Numbers.

Mailed to any part of the United States  
for \$1.00, postage free.

Address Office of "LIFE,"

19 West Thirty-first St., New York.

**HEADACHE or  
SICK STOMACH,**  
from imprudence in eating and drinking.  
Quickly  
Corrected  
by  
**Bromo=Seltzer**



A CITIZEN of High street east was sleeping the sleep of the just at midnight when there came a loud and continuous ring at the doorbell. The awakened citizen slid out of bed and threw up a window and called out:

"Who's that down there?"

"Me," replied a voice.

"And what do you want?"

"Have you lost any money?"

"Not that I know of. Why do you ask?"

"I was coming along here and struck a nickel right in front of your house with my foot and was flung on my back and almost killed. Sure you didn't lose it?"

"Did you wake me up to tell me you'd found a nickel?" shouted the indignant citizen.

"Of course I did. I'm an honest man, I am. Some fellers would have grabbed it and cantered away and kept mum about it, but that hain't my way. If I find any money I'm going to try my best to find the loser. So you hain't lost a nickel?"

"No, sir, and I'd like to punch your head."

"For being honest?"

"Yes. If I had a brickbat I'd make you see stars. Get along, or I'll come down and break your neck short off."

"Then you don't lay no claim to the nickel?" asked the man on the steps.

"No! No!"

"All right. I'm an honest man. Somebody has lost this nickel, and it's not for me to walk off with it. You can slide back into bed, and I'll try next door."

He tried next door, and the next, and the next, and he was still trying when two half-dressed citizens rushed out on him with clubs and drove him clattering away into the darkness. As they gave up the chase he halted and called back:

"I was born an honest man, and you can't discourage me this way. I'll try every house on the other side of the block and see if I can't find the victim of misfortune."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A COMMERCIAL traveler got into the same carriage with the Duke of Northumberland and the Duke of Argyll, and conversed with them freely, not knowing who they were. The Duke of Northumberland got out at Alnwick, where a handsome equipage was in waiting. The traveler said with surprise: "I'll bet you that's some big nob we've been talking to." "It is the Duke of Northumberland," said Argyll. The traveler stared after the equipage in amazement. "By gum!" he said at last, "who'd have thought that a Duke would have talked to two little snobs like us?"—*Social Circle of Anecdote.*

AN exchange tells a story of a Scotch minister whose physician ordered him to drink beef tea. The next day, when the doctor called, the patient complained that the new drink made him sick.

"Why, sir," said the doctor, "that can't be. I'll try it myself."

As he spoke, he poured some of the tea into a skillet and set it on the fire. Then, having warmed it, he tasted it, smacked his lips and said:

"Excellent, excellent!"

"Man," said the minister, "is that the way ye sup it?"

"Of course. What other way should it be suppit? It's excellent."

"It may be gude that way, doctor; but try it wi' the cream and sugar, man. Try it wi' that, and see hoo ye like it."

## BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

Spring No. 2—IN RHEUMATIC GOUT, PARALYSIS, &c.

Case of Dr. J. A. Hanby, of Patrick C. H., Va., stated by himself.

"For four years I was afflicted with **Rheumatic Gout** to an extent which incapacitated me entirely from the discharge of the duties of my profession, and was finally reduced to such a condition as to subject me for the most part in confinement to my bed. By the advice of one of my medical attendants, and emphatically as a *dernier ressort*, I determined to make use of the **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER**. Spring No. 2, I am to make use of the virtues, having but little confidence in mineral waters. The use, however, of a few cases of the water was attended by beneficial results so remarkable that I was soon able to be out of bed and upon my feet, and my improvement has continued until I am now actively engaged in the practice of my profession, meeting, without any unusual inconvenience, all the exposure and hardship incident to the life of a physician in a mountain country. I cannot, in candor, do otherwise than ascribe my recovery solely to this water, the value of which I regard as beyond estimation."

Dr. James Beale, Richmond, Va., Member of the Medical Society of Va.

"In my own family the use of the **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** has exercised the most beneficial influence. Mrs. Beale commenced the use of this water after a confinement of eighteen months to her room from attacks of **Rheumatic Gout**, which had brought on a paralysis of the lower extremities and of her right hand. Latterly, this condition of things was succeeded by **dropsical effusion** in both limbs, rendering locomotion impracticable without assistance. Since using the water, which she has done for several months at home, the **Dropical Effusion** had disappeared. She walks without assistance and writes legibly, previously having been compelled to employ an amanuensis. I have witnessed other remarkable results from the action of this water in **Gouty affections**, and in this malady I regard it as invaluable."

This water is for sale by druggists generally, or in cases of one dozen half-gallon bottles \$5.00 f.o.b. at the Springs. Descriptive pamphlets sent to any address.

THOMAS F. GOODE, Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.

Springs open for guests from June 15<sup>th</sup> to October 1<sup>st</sup>.

## POPULAR NOVELS

### ADAMS' PEPSIN TUTTI-FRUTTI

packages contain a list of novels by the most popular Authors. Five Cents in stamps will procure any one of them, delivered FREE.

ADAMS & SONS CO.,

Sands Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

## "ROB ROY."



Fit, Style,  
Comfort,  
Durability.

One Million Men are Wearing Them.

WHAT?

Karl's  
\$3 Shoes.

Latest Shape

Extension Soles.

In Imported Russia Leather and French Calfskin.  
Send for Catalogue.

KARL'S

125 & 127 Nassau St., - - New York.

## Beware of Imitations.

We have made and sold the original Hand-Made Water Cracker for 94 years. Every Cracker is stamped simply and plainly.



Seven letters only! No more, no less! Count them, and accept no cracker stamped otherwise if you want the original.

ESTABLISHED 1801.

MAY: Are your skirts divided, Madge?

MADGE: Yes. After I get through with them they are divided among my younger sisters.—*New York World.*



# Haviland China

It is important to buyers that they should be informed that the only ware that has always been known as Haviland China is marked under each piece:

**H&C<sup>o</sup>**  
**L**  
**FRANCE**

On White China.

**Haviland & Co**  
**Limoges**

On Decorated China.

A BETTER COCKTAIL AT HOME THAN IS SERVED OVER ANY BAR IN THE WORLD.



## THE CLUB = COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, MARTINI,  
WHISKY, HOLLAND GIN,  
TOM GIN, VERMOUTH AND YORK.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors, and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality. Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions, the one which is aged must be the better. Try our YORK Cocktail—made without any sweetening—dry and delicious. A sample 4-ounce bottle sent to any address, prepaid, for 40c.

**Avoid Imitations.**

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,  
39 Broadway, New York. Hartford, Conn.  
and 20 Piccadilly, W. London, England.

Also Sole Agents for United States for

**BRAND & CO**  
**LONDON.**

In general use in the Royal Household, the Houses of Lords and Commons, India and other Government Offices, and all Clubs, Hotels and Restaurants.

For Sale by all Grocers.

Send 15 cents to above address for Sample Bottle.

**THE A.I. SAUCE**

**—MONEY SAVED—**

—AND—

**SATISFACTION OBTAINED**

—IN—

Buying the *Shaw's* Half-Hose.

It is conceded that they are the best, and cheapest in the end. Send for a Descriptive Price-List and learn how these half-hose are constructed so as to

**FIT SO NICELY AND WEAR SO LONG.**

Sold by the trade generally and obtainable direct from the makers.

**SHAW STOCKING CO., Lowell, Mass.**



**Bias**

**Velveteen**

**Skirt Bindings**

Insure the skirt edges against wear.

A set of the "S. H. & M." miniature figures showing the latest Parisian costumes, mailed for 10c. in stamps. The S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y.

**"S.H. & M." Dress Stays are the Best.**

## WATER SPOTS MUD SPOTS SALT WATER SPOTS ON YOUR DRESS

Avoid this annoyance by buying only dress goods stamped

**"Pluette"**

on back every five yards. Manufactured and waterproofed by THE PLUETTE COMPANY. All first-class retailers can supply "PLUETTE."

Back numbers of LIFE can be had by applying at this office, 19 and 21 West 31st Street, New York City. Single copies of Vols. I. and II. out of print. Vol. I., bound, \$30.00. Vols. II., VIII., XIII. and XIV. \$20.00 each, bound. Vols. VII., X., XI., XII., XV. and XVI., \$15.00 each, bound. Vols. III., IV., V., VI., IX., XVII. and XVIII., \$10.00 each, bound. Vols. XIX., XX., XXI. XXII., XXIII. and XXIV., \$5.00 each. Back numbers, one year old, 25 cents per copy.

Subscribers wishing address changed will greatly facilitate matters by sending old address as well as new.

**Made  
in a  
Minute!**

A delicious drink instantly made from  
**WHITMAN'S  
INSTANTANEOUS  
CHOCOLATE.**

Perfect in flavor and quality. Put up in pound and half-pound tins.

Stephen F. Whitman & Son,  
Sole Mfrs., Philadelphia.

It was while Melville E. Stone was editor of the Chicago *Daily News*, on the night of the Ashtabula catastrophe. On receiving the first bulletin he wired to the special correspondent in Ashtabula:

"Rush all particulars."

In due course of time he received the following reply:

"All is excitement. Can learn nothing."—*Washington Post*.

GENERAL GORDON, of Georgia, tells the following story of the war period to illustrate the shrinkage of the Confederate currency: "One day a cavalryman rode into camp on a reasonably good horse. 'Hello, cavalryman,' said a foot-soldier, 'I'll give you three thousand dollars for your horse.' 'You go to (the bad place),' was the horseman's reply; 'I just paid one thousand dollars to have him curried.'"—*Argonaut*.

LITTLE NED: Don't take away the light.

MAMMA: I want you to learn to sleep without a light.

LITTLE NED: Must I sleep in the dark?

MAMMA: Yes.

LITTLE NED: Well, then, wait a minute. I guess I'll get up and say my prayers a little more carefully.—*Pittsburg Bulletin*.

"You are right in it," remarked the whale to Jonah. "You bet I am in it," was the answer; "and what is more, if I am not out of it in less than a week, I will give you the biggest case of appendicitis on record." The sequel is history.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

"I OBJECT, my dear, to your asking that woman to dinner. She's the greatest gossip in town," said Mr. Perkins.

"I know that, John, but we can't invite the reporters, and I don't know how else to get an account of our dinner in the papers," replied Mrs. Perkins.—*Bazar*.

THE end of a novel (compressed by the editor owing to lack of space): "... Ottokar took a small brandy, then his hat, his departure, besides no notice of his pursuers, meantime a revolver out of his pocket, and lastly his own life."—*Deutsche Leschalle*.

HUSBAND (after the ball): The deuce!

WIFE: Well, what's the matter now?

HUSBAND: It all comes of your being in such a precious hurry to get away; why, hang it all I've got my own hat!—*Pick-Me-Up*.

MR. NORTHSIDE walked into his parlor the other night and was rather surprised to see his daughter sitting on young Mr. Hilltop's lap.

The young people were surprised, too.

The older man was the first to recover his equanimity, and as Miss Northside found her feet, he remarked:

"Ah, Lucy! I see your race for a husband is nearly over."

"What makes you say that, papa?" asked the girl, blushing painfully.


"You seemed to be on the last lap."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph*.

SMYTHE: I dropped a penny in front of a blind beggar to-day to see if he'd pick it up.

TOMPKINS: Well, did he?

SMYTHE: No; he said, "Make it sixpence, mister, and I'll forget myself."—*Exchange*.

In North Carolina lately a case was tried in which the defendant's character having been impeached, it was sought to bolster it up by showing he had reformed and joined the church. The witness, who belonged to the same church, insisted that as the defendant was now a Christian man, of course his character was better. Counsel asked him, "Doesn't he drink just as much as he ever did?" The witness, who was colored, and evidently embarrassed by the inquiry, slowly raised his eyes and said with much deliberation: "I think he do, but he carries it more better."—*Argonaut*.



# GOLDEN AGE

is an American champagne surpassing in quality any domestic brand heretofore offered. It has greatly modified, by its superior excellence, the prejudice that formerly existed in favor of foreign champagnes. Like the finest French wines, it is produced by the natural method of fermentation in the bottle. It costs only about one-third as much as the same quality of imported

# CHAMPAGNE

THE HAMMONDSPORT WINE CO., HAMMONDSPORT, N. Y.

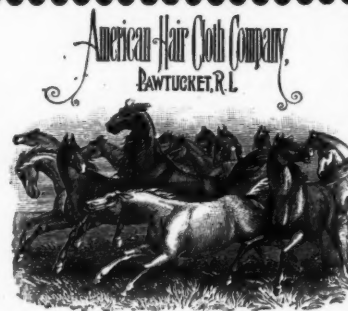
## HAIR CLOTH GUARANTEED

We guarantee the Weft of our make to be ALL Hair.

There are good imitations, but these can be detected by testing the weft. HAIR when pulled is elastic, Fibre and Cotton will not stretch.

Don't condemn HAIR CLOTH because of the worthlessness of imitations and substitutes. Wear what is light, cool, and resilient. HAIR CLOTH will not break or crush; imitations and substitutes will.

Ask your dealer for Ours. We do not sell at retail.



CHARLES E. PERVEAR, Agent.

## GOUT? SCHERING'S PIPERAZIN WATER

For Sale by Druggists.

PAMPHLET FREE.

LEHN & FINK, Agents, New York.

RECOMMENDED FOR  
Gravel, Calculus, Lazy  
Liver, and all Uric  
Acid Troubles.

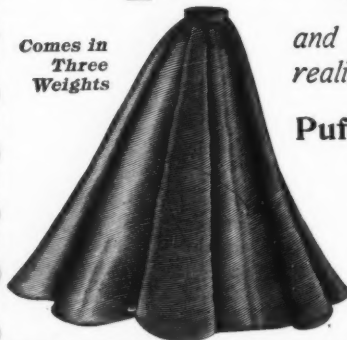
WILL CURE IT.

You desire to be Stylish  
We will tell you How—

Interline the Puffed Sleeves  
and Skirts of your Spring  
and Summer Costumes with

# FIBRE CHAMOIS

Comes in  
Three  
Weights



and the result will be a  
realization of your desire.

### Puffed Sleeves and Skirts

will not lose their shape if lined  
with **Fibre Chamois**—unaf-  
fected by dampness—endorsed  
by all leading modistes

To be found at the Lining Counter  
of all leading Dry Goods Stores.



**The Best Tonic**

# PABST MALT EXTRACT

**Good Health**  
 ROSY CHEEKS  
 WELL-ROUNDED FORM  
 BRIGHT EYES  
 SHARP APPETITE  
 GOOD DIGESTION

You can gain them, and keep them by using Pabst Malt Extract—

**The "Best" Tonic**

"Best" Tonic is a pure, healthful malt extract. It is better than any other. There's substance to it—it's vivifying, life-giving—it gives vim and bounce—it braces.

Five little books—worth reading, worth getting, worth keeping—mailed on request. Mention this publication. Address,

**Pabst**  
 —Milwaukee

**25¢ per Bottle \$250 per Dozen.**

# SUSPENDERS

BEARING THIS NAME ARE THE

BEST AT ANY PRICE.

**"GRADUATED" ELASTIC CORD MAKES THEM SO.**

Best furnisher keeps them. Fifty cents and upwards. Cheaper model at 25 cents. Sample pairs mailed for price. Look for "graduated" cord and the name on every pair.

CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., No. 7 Decatur Avenue, ROXBURY, MASS.

WHEN YOU SEE THIS FRONT FORK—

INDIANA BICYCLE CO. INDIANAPOLIS.

## Its Like This.

You want a bicycle! You've got the money to make the payment. You are not so wealthy that you can afford to take chances on your investment, nor allow new manufacturers to experiment with your money. Then buy a machine with a reputation—a wheel that has been put through every conceivable test and not found wanting. The

**..... WAVERLEY .....**

was accepted as the finest machine shown at the National Cycle Exhibition by a mechanical expert in the employ of the Chicago Times; was accepted as the highest grade shown by seventy-five out of every one hundred cycle dealers who visited the show, and who substantiated their testimony by placing good orders for wheels; was accepted by the U. S. Government for the military post at St. Paul, and the mail carriers of many other cities, at list price, while all other makes were offered at cut prices. We have just published a new catalogue of testimonials, giving the opinions of prominent riders. Free by mail.

**INDIANA BICYCLE CO.,**  
 Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A.

### NOTICE.

**SUBSCRIBERS TO "LIFE"**  
 will please give old address as well as new when requesting change of same.

### LIFE BINDER.

*Cheap, Strong and Durable. Will hold 26 numbers. Mailed to any part of the United States for \$1.00, postage free.*  
 Address Office of "LIFE,"  
 19 West Thirty-First St., New York.

FROM Omaha comes a story that is amusingly characteristic of the enterprise of the suburban real estate dealer. It seems that a farmer came into town the other day, called at an agent's office, and said that he wanted to trade his farm for some city lots.

"All right," the dealer replied; "get into my buggy and I'll drive you to see some of the finest residence sites in the world—water, sewers, paved streets, cement sidewalks, electric light, and shade trees."

They drove on for several miles, getting pretty far out into the country. The agent's horse went fast, and his tongue still faster as he expatiated upon the beauty of the surroundings, the convenience of the location, its proximity to the city, the abundant means of communication, the improvements made or projected, and the certainty of a rapid increase in the value of the lots. He had reached the middle of his oration when he incidentally asked his companion—

"Where did you say your farm was?"

"Oh," the other answered, "we passed it coming out here. It's about two miles nearer town."—*Munsey's Magazine.*

ZANGWILL, the novelist, rarely reverts to humor in his stories, but he is a rare judge of it, nevertheless. "It was in Perth," he writes, "that, puzzling over a grimy statue, I was accosted by a barefooted newsboy, with his raucous cry of 'Hair-r-ald, Glasgow Hair-r-ald!' I'll take one," quoth I, "if you tell me whose statue this is."

"'Tis Rabbie Burns," replied he, on the nail.

"Thank you," said I, taking the paper. "And what did he do to deserve the statue?"

"My newsboy scratched his head. Perceiving his embarrassment, a party of his friends down the street called out in stentorian chorus: 'Ay, 'tis Rabbie Burns.'

"But what did he do to deserve the statue?" I thundered back.

They hung their heads. At last my newsboy recovered himself—his face brightened.

"Well," said I again, "what did he do to deserve this statue?"

"He deed!" answered the intelligent little man."

A YOUNG lady with a touch of tonsilitis was consulting the family physician.

"That is nothing serious," said he. "I'll touch it up with a little nitrate of silver and you will be all right."

The young lady looked a bit doubtful.

"Oh, it won't hurt," remarked the doctor, reassuringly.

"I wasn't thinking of that. Papa might object."

"Why, what possible objection can he have?"

"I heard him tell mamma the other evening that he was opposed to silver. Couldn't you use nitrate of gold. Silver is so common and cheap, you know, and I am sure papa wouldn't object then."—*San Francisco Post.*

ON a recent missionary Sunday at one of the largest Presbyterian churches in Philadelphia, the pastor preached on the distress of the heathen and the beneficent influence of Christianity. A practical business man was moved to place a dollar in the collection. After the service he waited around to speak to the pastor. When he had secured his attention, he said: "Pastor, I gave a dollar to the foreign mission this morning, but I was so impressed by your description of the condition of the heathen races that I would really like to have them get the benefit of that dollar." The pastor looked up inquiringly, and the man added: "Here is ten dollars to pay the expenses of getting the dollar over there."—*Argonaut.*

AN Irish street car conductor called out shrilly to the passengers standing in the aisles:

"Will thim in front plaze to move up, so that thim behind can take the places of thim in front, an' lave room for thim who are nayther in front or behind?"

—*Harper's Bazar.*



## Stands Alone.



Anything "just as good" must be itself.  
It took over one hundred years to  
learn how to do it.  
The Drink of Americans for Americans  
by Evans.

## LIFE BINDER,

Cheap, Strong and Durable.

Will Hold 26 Numbers.

Mailed to any part of the United States for  
\$1.00 a year, postage free.

Address Office of "LIFE,"

19 West Thirty-first Street, New York.

BEACH BLUFF, MASS.

## HOTEL PRESTON.

Open Monday, June 17th. Superbly situated, magnificent beach, fine ocean and inland views. Every advanced modern convenience, including elevator, steam heat and open fires. For terms, etc., address F. H. NUNNS, Proprietor.

# Pears'

Pears' soap  
is pure; no  
alkali in it.

There are  
a thousand  
soap-virtues;  
it has them  
all.

**HIRES'**  
Rootbeer contains enough sarsaparilla alone to give it the highest place as a promotor of good health. To this, add the most delicious herbs, roots, barks and berries and you have the reason why millions of people drink and grow healthful on Hires' **Rootbeer**.  
A 25c. package makes 5 gallons  
CHAS. E. HIRES CO., PHILA.

No "OLD CROW RYE" is genuine



unless the word **RYE** is printed on the label and case, and our firm name is on the case, cork, capsule and label. Many counterfeits are offered. Every barrel of rye whiskey made at this distillery for the past 23 years has been sold and delivered to us.  
The ROBERT STEWART RYE is the best Eastern rye. Train's "RESERVE STOCK" R. O. B. Glenlivet Scotch Whiskey, bottled in Glasgow; very old and choice.  
All the popular brands of wines, liquors, malt liquors, &c.; very old and medium ages.  
**H. B. KIRK & Co.,**  
69 Fulton Street,  
Also Broadway and 27th Street.

For intelligent people of good taste

**Rambler Bicycles**  
FITTED WITH  
**THE GREAT G&J TIRE**  
A Handsome Catalogue of any of the 1200 RAMBLER AGENCIES  
**GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG CO**

CHICAGO BOSTON WASHINGTON  
NEW YORK BROOKLYN DETROIT  
COVENTRY ENGLAND

The Ideal **HOTEL** of America

is the **VENDOME** on the  
Back Bay **BOSTON** Common-wealth Ave.  
C. H. GREENLEAF & Co.

**PROFILE HOUSE**

Indisputably the leading Summer Resort of N. E.



**WHITE MT'NS**

Location unsurpassed in scenic attractions.

TAFT & GREENLEAF.

# Life's Monthly Calendar

FOR JULY,

CONTAINS

## The "Trilby" Examination.

For the best replies to the following questions a prize of Twenty-five Dollars for the best set, Fifteen Dollars for the second best, and Ten Dollars for the third best will be awarded.

1. What does the author claim as the king of all instruments? Who does he claim was the greatest violinist of his time? What does he call the most bourgeois piece of music he knows?
2. What was Svengali's real name?
3. Where does the author state that he is a social lion? Where does he deny that he is a snob?
4. Where does he bring Little Billee in contact with Punch?
5. What does the Laird call M. de gén'ral Comte de la Tour-aux-Loups?
6. In what places does the author compare Gecko to a dog?
7. How old was Trilby when she died?
8. What was Little Billee's physical explanation of his inability to love?
9. What verbal description of one of the heroes contradicts almost every one of the author's drawings of him?
10. What incident of the story is inconsistent with the author's own argument in behalf of the nude in art.

For Conditions Governing the Contest see the CALENDAR.

\$1.00 a Year. - - Ten Cents a Copy.

LIFE'S MONTHLY CALENDAR,

19 West Thirty-first Street, New York City.

HALSTED PRESS, 18-20 ROSE ST., N. Y.

## IN THE WORLD OF BEAUTY



IS SUPREME

Not only is it the most effective skin-tying and beautifying soap in the world, it is the purest, sweetest, and most refreshing for toilet, bath, and nursery. It strikes at the cause of bad complexions, falling hair, simple baby blemishes, viz.: THE CLOG, INFLAMED, OVERWORKED, or SLUGGISH P.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: NEW LONDON. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CO., Boston, U.S.A.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c. and 25c. Get the book at your druggist and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

**VALLADA.**  
GUARANTEE  
Collars and  
At Your Outfit

**LAMPTON**  
The Best is Cheapest  
Write for our  
Souvenir of Fashions.  
Guaranteed Goods  
are Safest to buy.  
See Your Outfitter.  
Cluett, Coon & Co.,  
MAKERS,  
Factories, Troy, N. Y.

**Burlington Route**  
BEST LINE  
CHICAGO AND ST LOUIS  
TO  
**DENVER**  
FOUR TRAINS DAILY

18

RL

to

E

skin  
world  
afre  
kes at  
hair  
CLOG  
SH F  
New  
hon, U

co

G

gist

xes.

ect

BE

WTF

hid

Dulfi

OM

UIS

R

LY